



"The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression."—Madison.

VOLUME 3, }

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EDITED BY  
**JOSEPH W. HAMPTON.**

TERMS:

The "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian" is published weekly a Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; or Three Dollars, if not paid before the expiration of two months from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of ten subscribers may have the paper one year for Twenty Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least six months before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement. Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Twenty Cents for each continuation—except Court and other judicial advertisements, which will be charged twenty-five per cent. higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication, must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor unless containing money in sums of Five Dollars or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

### CHARLOTTE Business Directory.

**Taverns.**—Charlotte Hotel, by Hampton & Alexander, one square south of the Courthouse; Mansion House, by H. T. Sloan, 2 doors south of the Courthouse; Carolina Inn, by J. B. Kerr, half a square north of the Courthouse.

**Physicians.**—Drs. Caldwell & Harris, office opposite Mansion House; Dr. C. J. Fox, No. 6, row of Mansion House; Dr. J. M. Hoppold, office opposite Charlotte Hotel.

**Lawyers.**—Wm. J. Alexander, office two squares south of the Courthouse; James W. Osborne, office 2d door north of the Courthouse; Wm. R. Myers, office in Hutchison's buildings; F. H. McDowell, office adjoining Mr. Myers'; N. W. Alexander, office at the Mansion House; John F. Hoke, office at Carolina Inn.

**Merchants.**—R. C. Carson & Co., 2d door south of Courthouse; Leroy Springs, 1st door north of the Courthouse; C. E. Moss & Co., next door to Leroy Springs; Elms & Martin, 1st door north of Courthouse, on west side of main street; David Parks, 2d door north of Elms & Martin; Wm. Carson, half a square north of Courthouse.

**Builders & Shovel-makers.**—J. M. Hoppold, office opposite Carolina Inn; N. A. F. Brewer, Hutchison's buildings.

**Tailors.**—Alexander Graham, west wing Irwin's corner; A. Bethune, east wing Springs' corner.

**Saddlers and Harness-makers.**—Robert Shaw, 1st door south of Mansion House; A. Montgomery, opposite Carolina Inn.

**Carriage-makers.**—Overman & Trotter, 2 squares north of the Courthouse. They also keep up an extensive blacksmithing establishment.

**Blacksmiths.**—Wm. F. Alexander, next door south of Overman & Trotter.

**Doctors.**—William A. Todd.

**Bookbinders.**—William Hunter.

**Carpenters.**—H. C. Owens; R. M. Sterling; Admral N. Gray.

**Boot and Shoemaker.**—William Carlan.

**Tricopers.**—James Eagle.

**Bricklayers.**—R. H. Brawley, next door to Carolina Inn; John O'Farrell, next door to Charlotte Hotel.

**Barbers.**—Bonaparte, Charlotte Hotel; I. Adams, Mansion House.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

**Sheriff.**—T. N. Alexander, office in the Courthouse.

**Superior Court Clerk.**—J. B. Kerr, office 1st door south of Carolina Inn.

**County Court Clerk.**—C. T. Alexander, Jr., office joining that of superior court clerk.

**Coroner.**—Henry C. Owens.

### The Tonsorial Art.

"**BONAPARTE, the Barber,**" respectfully informs his customers and friends, that he has removed his Shop to the Charlotte Hotel, first door on main street, where he will be happy to see them at all times. For skill in his profession and polite attention to his customers, he will acknowledge precedence to no man who has lived since the days of his illustrious prototype. Call and see.  
November 13, 1843.



A certain and effectual Cure for Ague and Fever; the treatment of Biliousness, Nausea, General Debility, and nervous weakness.

The most flattering recommendations of this medicine have been received from many eminent Physicians and others who have used it. And it is presumed that no medicine has ever been used whose action has been more beneficial, pleasant and invigorating, and called forth from afflicted sufferers such expressions of heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness. Persons taking the Pills soon find themselves relieved—Chill broken! Fever gone!! Stomach and head free and healthful!!! Strength and appetite increasing and improving, and all nervous weakness fled.

When taken according to the directions accompanying them, they never fail to cure the Chill and Fever the first day, and never sicken the stomach or operate upon the bowels.

Their action upon the whole system is so charming, that persons are invariably surprised and pleased with their rapid and complete restoration to health.

The pills are purely and solely Vegetable; and the happy combination of the ingredients and their proportions are such as to produce a medicine which never fails to relieve when relief is at all attainable.

Each box contains 20 doses of Pills—Price, One Dollar.

The above valuable medicines are for sale in  
Charlotte, by B. Oates,  
Concord, by W. Barringer & Co.  
Salem, by C. B. Wheeler,  
Lincolnton, by John Hoke,  
Greenville, S. C., by Dr. C. Rabe.

### DR. SPENCER'S VEGETABLE PILLS

#### A PUBLIC BLESSING.

These Pills have long been known and appreciated for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which human frame is liable.

They are particularly recommended to all those persons who are afflicted with any kind of a chronic or lingering complaint, as there is no medicine before the public which has so natural and happy effect upon the system in correcting the stomach and liver, and to the formation of healthy chyle and thereby purifying the blood.

They are acknowledged by the hundreds and thousands who are using them, to be not only the most mild and pleasant in their operation, but the most perfectly innocent, safe and efficient medicine ever offered to the public. Those who once make a trial of these Pills, never afterward feel willing to be without them, and call again and again for more; which is sufficient proof of their good qualities.

#### HEADACHE—SICK OR NERVOUS.

Those who have suffered and are weary of suffering with this distressing complaint, will find Spencer's Vegetable Pills a remedy at once certain and immediate in its effects. One single dose of the Pills taken as soon as the headache is felt coming on, will cure it in one half hour entirely.

As a remedy in summer and bowel complaints, they display their wonderful powers to admiration, and are far superior to any thing in use for these complaints.

In Dyspepsia and Liver complaints, they stand unrivalled. Many have been cured in a few weeks, after having suffered under the dreadful complaint for years.

In Habitual Costiveness, they are decidedly superior to any Vegetable Pill ever brought before the public; and one 25 cent box will establish their surprising virtues, and place them beyond the reach of doubt in the estimation of every individual.

They are invaluable in nervous and hypochondriacal affections, loss of appetite, and all complaints to which females alone are subject.

They are mild in their action, and convey almost immediate conviction of their utility from the first dose. They may be taken by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and delicate are strengthened by their operation, because they clear the system of bad humors, quiet nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

Upwards of three hundred and seventy thousand boxes of these invaluable Pills have been sold within the last twelve months in three States alone, and more than three times the same quantity in other States.

As an anti-bilious medicine, no family should be without them. A single trial of them is more satisfactory than any other.

Price 25 cents per box, with full directions. But it may not be amiss to insert the following testimonials of their excellence:

From a very respectable Planter in Washington Co., Ala.

Washington Co., Ala., March 8, 1843.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: I have used your Vegetable Pills in my family the last year with great success, and I consider them the best Pill I ever used. I have made considerable use of many other popular Pills, but I am convinced that yours are superior to any of them. For Sick Headache, they are an excellent medicine. For Bowel Complaint, I think them the best medicine in the world, and also for the Bloody Flux. I can say to you that I made great use of them last season. I had TWENTY of my Blacks sick with the Flux, and I administered your Pills freely, and I did not lose a single case. My neighbors speak in the highest terms of them.

Respectfully Yours,

JESSE JORDAN.

Union Co., Ky., November 21st, 1842.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: As I am somewhat opposed to Patent Medicines, consider them generally a mere catch-penny and a cheat upon the public, I have heretofore had but little to do with them, and it was not without much persuasion on the part of your traveling agent, that I was prevailed upon to accept of an agency for the sale of your Pills. But now I must confess, in justice to your Vegetable Pills, that they have proved to be what you assert them to be. I am entirely out of them, and had I been supplied, could have sold double the quantity.

Your Pills have been of great benefit in this section; my neighbors having derived great benefit from their use. I have been troubled for the last fifteen years with Dyspepsia, and an affection of the Liver and Spleen; as a remedy, I have tried Brandreth's and all the most popular Pills, and have had the advice of Physicians, all of which afforded me but momentary relief, but, sir, from the use of only one box of your Pills, I am relieved from my most fashionable yet distressing complaint.

Yours, &c.

JOHN DYER.

[The following is from Col James Porter, Esq., a respectable citizen of Gibson Co., Ten.]

Gibson Co., Ten., December 10, 1842.

TO DR. SPENCER,

DEAR SIR: This is to certify, that I have used in my family within the last eight months, one dozen boxes of your Vegetable Pills, and I consider them decidedly superior to any other Pills I have ever used. I have been afflicted for the last three or four years with a severe dyspeptic and liver affection, accompanied at times with a nervous headache which at times totally unfitted me for physical or mental efforts and for the enjoyment of the common blessings of life, and must acknowledge, that your Pills have so far restored me that I feel nearly as well as ever, and I really think that the further use of them will make an entire cure. I was also troubled with a bad cough and affection of the lungs, proceeding, as I suppose, from the complaint, and I am entirely relieved from that. Some of my neighbors are also using the Pills with the most decided benefit. The Pills cannot be too highly recommended, and I candidly confess, that I have derived more real benefit from them than any other medicine I have ever taken, and I think every family should always keep a supply of them on hand.

JAMES PORTER.

#### Notice.

HAVING qualified as administrator on the estate of John F. Hunter, deceased, such persons as have claims against the same are hereby required to present them as the law directs, or their collection will be barred by law; and those indebted to the same must pay soon, or they will be sued.

C. J. FOX, Admr.

November 25, 1843.

### Mountain Beef.



THE subscriber having made arrangements with Mr. Jourdan Council of Ashe county, to furnish him regularly with the best beef Cattle his country affords, he will be prepared to give his customers beef of the very best quality, in Charlotte every morning during Court weeks, and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week during the rest of the season, and regularly at his country stands. As he has to pay cash for Cattle, and furnishes his customers with the best beef, payments will necessarily have to be made punctually.

THOMAS GOODLAKE.

August 27, 1843.



### Administration Sale.

THE subscriber having, on the 13th instant, taken out Special Letters of Administration on the estate of William Wilson, deceased, (including the book accounts, notes, bonds, bills of sale, deeds of trust, stock of goods, &c.) will proceed to sell, at the late residence of said deceased, on the 13th day of December next, the

#### Stock of Goods

at present remaining on hand, consisting of the following articles to wit:

Calicoes, Muslins, Linens, Silks, Laces, Ribbons, Broadcloths, Sattinets, Cassimeres, Lindsey Homespuns, (some 800 or 1000 yards.) Iron, Shoes, Hats, Saddles, Bridles.

Cutlery, Nails, and Stone-ware, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. The sale will continue from day to day until all the goods are sold. Terms made known on the day of sale.

JANE WILSON, Administratrix.

Novr. 15, 1843.

N. B. All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to come forward and settle, either by cash or by renewing their notes and giving security.—Those who fail to comply with this notice will have to pay cash. All persons having demands against the above estate must present them as the law directs, or this notice will be plead as a bar to their recovery. Those who hold receipts for papers placed in said deceased's hands, are requested to bring up the receipts, and take up the papers.

JANE WILSON, Adm'x.  
Walkersville, Union Co., Nov. 15, 1843. 37w3

### PROSPECTUS OF THE Western Carolinian.

THE subscriber proposes to revive the "Western Carolinian." In offering his services to the public he feels the full weight, and justly appreciates the responsibility he has assumed. Though a stranger to the political arena, he is not one of the onerous duties of the Editorial office.

In presenting himself to the Democracy of Western Carolina, he would respectfully solicit their kind indulgence, and invoke their united co-operation in support of the arduous undertaking he has before him. In vain may we expect to realize the blessings which flow from the benign influence of the doctrines taught by the apostle of democracy, if we slumber while our enemies assault the citadel, and assail the watch-towers of our defence. The Democratic principles are the only true principles of liberty. Under the guidance of these our country has been blessed—the departure from them, the only source of all our misfortunes. These principles are now well understood to be "FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION." "Principles and not men" should ever be the creed of a patriot.

As regards the next Presidency, the Carolinian holds itself unpigged in any candidate. The man now prominent before the country are all worthy the confidence of a free people; for men there will be no choice expressed.

If the National Convention is a fair one, and that expresses the will of the whole party, the Carolinian will support its nominee, and use every exertion for his election. Every sacrifice will be made for principles, while no aid will be given to men, except in the furtherance of those principles—held as dear to every lover of his country's well being.

AGRICULTURE will occupy in the Carolinian a large space. Every attention will be paid to this department to render it worthy the regard of every one in any way interested in farming and rearing of stock. Much valuable information may be expected in almost every number.

As Education is the main pillar of democracy—and sound principles the only support of our free institutions; the subscriber will neglect no means, nor spare any pains in the selection of such matter as will encourage and foster the Education of the rising generation, and at the same time impart those precepts which exalt and enable their possessor.—Education is the only safeguard of American Liberty—the only hope of democracy.

For the Ladies, such romance and poetry as tend to cultivate and refine the mind and purify the morals, will be culled from the current literature of the day, for their especial perusal.

In short, no expense or labor will be spared to render the Carolinian worthy a place at every fireside. The latest news—the state of monetary affairs—the condition of the markets, and everything that can interest, will be punctually laid before its readers.

To the Editorial fraternity, the hand of friendship is extended—and the hope indulged, that long and lasting peace may be maintained between us.

The subscriber pledges himself to devote his whole time and energies to the furtherance of the above—hoping thereby to merit and receive that patronage which will enable him to constantly improve his abilities and render his paper more worthy an extensive circulation. With this expose, he respectfully submits himself to the former patrons of the Western Carolinian, and the public generally.

#### TERMS:

The WESTERN CAROLINIAN will be published once a week at Two Dollars per annum, invariably in advance.  
A. M. ROWELL.  
Salisbury, N. C., Nov. 6, 1843.



### POETRY.

From the New York Plebeian.

#### TO THE POOR.

"Be of good cheer!"

BY C. D. STUART.

Toiler, rise from grief and slumber,  
Read the bonds of doubt and pain;  
Liet to Hope's immortal number,  
Lo! she pleads with thee again.

What have been your deeds of trial?  
Count them up, and scan them o'er;  
Fill again your bitterest vial,  
Tell me, canst thou suffer more?

Then ye have the cheer within you,  
Mourn not o'er the faded past;  
Let the golden future win you,  
Firmly battle to the last!

Well I know the cup of sorrows,  
Ye have drunken to the fill;  
How the blight of many sorrows,  
Added only pang to ill.

I have seen ye by your altar,  
Strived and stricken to the dust;  
Yet oh, brother, do not falter,  
God is merciful and just!

There are millions all around us,  
Bearing rougher chains than ours,  
Darker clouds of death surround us,  
Deeper griefs, and sterner hours.

Voices from the martyr's ashes,  
From the sweat and chains of slaves;  
Ring of steel, and crack of lashes,  
Pauper's huts, and pauper's graves!

These should make thy burthen lighter,  
Make thee hopeful, true, and strong;  
Clothe the storm with rainbows brighter,  
Urge thee giant like along!

Long as one shall suffer deeper,  
Grief shall be within a sleeper,  
I will never more repine.

See the mines and gloomy alleys,  
Where the crush'd of ages tread;  
Dungeons, stocks, and awful galleys,  
Peopled with the living dead!

Then look upwards to the heaven  
Beaming on thee free and clear,  
And while life and strength are given,  
Hope and toil with earnest cheer.

October 17, 1843.



### AGRICULTURE.

Ladies and Gentlemen, and Gentlemen Farmers: We are assembled together, for the sixth time, under the auspices of the Henrico Agricultural Society, and, in conformity with established usage, I have been deputed to address you upon the occasion. Now, if I had been called on to make an Agricultural Address to an assemblage of Farmers, my avocation, for the last five or six years, would necessarily have furnished me with something to say, upon a subject to which my attention has been chiefly devoted—or, if I had been requested to address an audience, such as I see here, upon the elegancies, the refinements, and the delights of a city life, I might not have been altogether at a loss—but, to entertain the beaux and belles of Richmond with a dissertation upon turnips, and blind ditches, is a task, I fear, far beyond my powers. But, in this undertaking, I am consoled, at least, by this reflection, that although my audience is chiefly composed of the inhabitants of the city, yet are they, also, citizens of a country, peculiarly and emphatically, Agricultural. No where upon the face of the earth, is Agriculture held in more esteem than amongst this Southern people. It is the favorite occupation for classes—and, however an untoward fate may, for the present, confine him to the drudgery of a city life, the merchant, the mechanic, and the professional man, alike, look forward, with a ray of hope, to the day when they may be dismissed to the quiet and repose of a farmer's life. We can never be a people of cities. No, there is inherent, abiding, and aspiring longing in the breast of every Southern man, for the pursuit of Agriculture. It grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength. Let us pause for a moment, to consider whether this universal passion is a baseless caprice, or whether it has its origin in wisdom and reason. Far be it from me to detract from the elegant pleasures and delightful refinements of a city life—they are those to which I am indebted for the largest share of my earthly happiness—but the most, if not all of them, are attainable in the country—and the

few that are necessarily lost, are a thousand times out-weighed by the freedom from harassing cares and busy thoughts that throng about the haunts of commerce. Dr. Rush once remarked, that the Deity delighted in seeing mankind congregated in cities—but some one shrewdly observed that the Yellow Fever was a bad commentary upon the text.

Man in every situation, is born to sorrow, as the sparks fly upwards. But let us for a moment, follow the farmer in the pursuit of his avocation, and we shall see probably, as little of evil, as can fall to the lot of humanity. Let us rise with him in the morning, from a couch sweetened by the labors of the previous day. Vigorous, healthy, and cheerful, he goes forth, "monarch of all he surveys," and, with the beginning of the dawn, he takes on himself the administration of his little kingdom. His dependants, and the patient partners of his labors, their wants having been first provided for, are to be marshalled and arrayed for the day—and, after an hour or two of pleasant labor, with an appetite such as healthy toil alone can give, he seeks his home for his morning meal. But where has been the good house wife the while? She, too, has her duties to perform—numerous dependants are waiting for her kindly dispensations—the sick, the old, the infirm, are to be visited, and their wants supplied, and, above all, their spirits freshened by a word of sympathy and kindness from the gentle mistress—

The feathered tribe, too, are fluttering and cackling in anticipation of the accustomed visit. The churn also, that momentous dispenser of one of the comforts of life, is to be looked to, and a hundred little offices are to be superintended, the performance of which conduces to the happiness and pleasure of those whom Providence has entrusted to her care. At the appointed hour, the members of this happy family meet at that most sociable of all meals, radiant with the blood of exercise, and filled with that cheerfulness which health and a quiet life is sure to impart. And who is the presiding genius of this happy scene? It is the wife and mother, whose anxious cares and kindly offices have provided for her partial guests a banquet, which, whatever its intrinsic merits, is to them seasoned with the valued spice of affection. It is to woman's care, that Providence has assigned the wants and weakness of man—and these does she show most like a woman, when she is engaged in the administration of her gentle duties. I know too well the generous and unsophisticated hearts of my noble country-women, to wonder, that they should prefer pleasures such as these, to all the vanities, the gew-gaws, and the empty pleasures that too often engage the attention of the city matron.

In darker ages, an opinion prevailed, (perhaps there are some silly enough to entertain it still,) that there was something degrading in manual labor—that honor and fame were due only to those distinguished for mental powers. But that nice observer, and profound moralist, Dr. Johnson, has declared that Providence has so organized mankind, that they are capable of deriving the greatest degree of enjoyment from those pursuits, in which the mental and physical faculties are called into requisition, in due proportions. In this assertion, I believe he is entirely correct. The mere student not only wants bodily health, but he generally lacks that mental vigor, which is only to be found in its fullest perfection, when united with a healthy, physical constitution. So intimately blended are mind and matter, that the decline of one, is sure to impair the other—and there is no pursuit, which affords such elegant and healthy exercise to both, as the profession of Agriculture.

But to him who has not experienced, and desires to know, what may be the advantages and delights the elegant work of that accomplished author, Wm. of a country life, I would recommend the perusal of Mowitt, called "Rural Life in England." He paints, in the most glowing and graphic manner, the enjoyments that are common to the nobleman and the peasant.

But, alas! my friends, these bright pictures of a country life have their dark sides too: Nature is not so very bountiful even in the country, as to require nothing of man. There, as elsewhere, every thing depends upon the manner, in which he performs his part. If he can convert the wilderness into a garden, so also can his evil passions and habits lay waste the kindest gifts of Providence. I recollect, that during the last summer, I had occasion to make a little excursion into the country; and one day about noon, suffering from the oppressive heat of a burning sun, I sought, at a little farm house, that refreshment to which a traveller is always welcome in this hospitable land of Virginia. As I approached the house, I met the ploughmen with their teams coming in to dinner. The style of the harness, the leather eked out, with a string here, and a grape-vine there, would have been sufficient if the straggling fences had not already told the tale, to assure me, that the proprietor was, what is emphatically called a bad manager. The yard was unclosed; the house, ignorant of paint, was propped on one side, and much needed propping on the other; the porches were dilapidated, the blinds slouching, the panes broken, and the whole premises